



# THORCAL

## The Battle of Asgard

ARTWORK

G. ROSINSKI - Y. SENTE

SCRIPT



Europe  
COMICS



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# THORGAL

## The Battle of Asgard



The series *Thorgal* was created by writer  
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This work is published as an e-book under the collective imprint Europe Comics,  
coordinated by Mediatoon Licensing.

© Editions du Lombard, 2010  
English translation: © 2019 Cinebook Ltd  
Translation: Jerome Saincantin  
Editor: Erica Olson Jeffrey  
Lettering: Design Amorandi  
Original title: Thorgal – La Bataille d’ Asgard  
Originally published in French by © Editions du Lombard in 2010  
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Co-Funded by the  
Creative Europe Programme  
of the European Union





BY ODIN! THERE'S  
NO MISTAKE ... THAT  
DRAKKAR IS THE ONE  
FROM OUR VILLAGE!  
ANIEL'S KIDNAPPERS  
ARE HERE!



NO POINT IN  
WALKING STRAIGHT INTO  
THE LIONS' DEN ...



I'LL WAIT UNTIL  
NIGHTFALL FOR  
A STEALTHIER  
APPROACH.















IF THIS MAN SPEAKS TRUE — AND THE FACT THAT HE CAME ALONE LEADS ME TO BELIEVE SO — THOSE WHO TOOK HIS CHILD STOLE THE DRAKKAR SITTING IN OUR HARBOUR. AS FOR US, WHEN WE SAW THIS MAN'S BOAT, OF VIKING BUILD, APPROACH OUR COAST BEFORE HIDING IN A NEARBY FJORD, WE THOUGHT HE WAS A FRIEND OF THE OTHERS ...





THANK YOU AGAIN. IF NOT FOR YOU, SURKOV MIGHT HAVE EXTRACTED REVENGE FROM THE FIRST AVAILABLE VIKING.

SURKOV IS A JUST MAN, THORGAL. I'M SURE YOU CAN IMAGINE HOW PAINFUL IT MUST BE FOR A SAILOR NOT TO BE ABLE TO GAZE UPON THE HORIZON.

TELL ME ONCE MORE, YOU WHO HAVE SEEN MY SON ...



AS I SAID BEFORE, THOSE RED-CLAD MEN WERE WATCHING HIM VERY CLOSELY BUT AT THE SAME TIME SEEMED TO TREAT HIM WITH THE HIGHEST RESPECT. I DON'T THINK YOU NEED FEAR FOR HIS WELL-BEING.

HOWEVER, I SUSPECT YOU LIED TO US WHEN YOU SAID YOU DIDN'T KNOW WHY THEY TOOK YOUR SON. THAT BOY ISN'T LIKE OTHER CHILDREN. I SAW HIS EYES TURN BRIGHT RED WHILE HIS GUARDS SPOKE AROUND HIM.

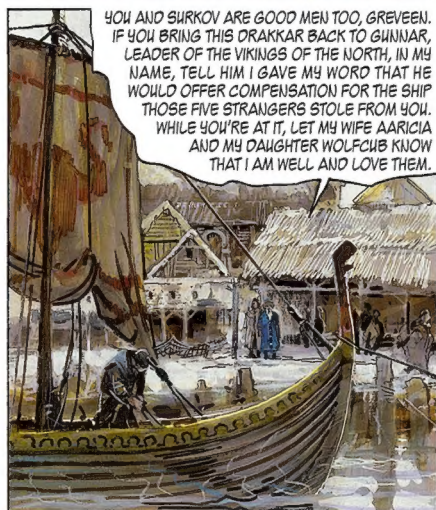
BRIGHT RED?



YOU OWE ME NO EXPLANATION, THORGAL. YOUR STORY, YOUR FAMILY'S STORY, ARE NONE OF MY BUSINESS. I SENSE YOU ARE A GOOD MAN AND A LOVING FATHER. THAT IS ENOUGH.



YOU AND SURKOV ARE GOOD MEN TOO, GREVEN. IF YOU BRING THIS DRAKKAR BACK TO GUNNAR, LEADER OF THE VIKINGS OF THE NORTH, IN MY NAME, TELL HIM I GAVE MY WORD THAT HE WOULD OFFER COMPENSATION FOR THE SHIP THOSE FIVE STRANGERS STOLE FROM YOU. WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, LET MY WIFE AARICIA AND MY DAUGHTER WOLFCUB KNOW THAT I AM WELL AND LOVE THEM.



THEN, PLEASE ACCEPT THESE WARMER CLOTHES AND SUPPLIES. THE TRADE ROUTE EAST IS LONG, AND THE RIVER WENDS THROUGH THE FAR NORTH. WHO KNOWS HOW FAR YOUR QUEST TO FREE YOUR SON WILL TAKE YOU? ...



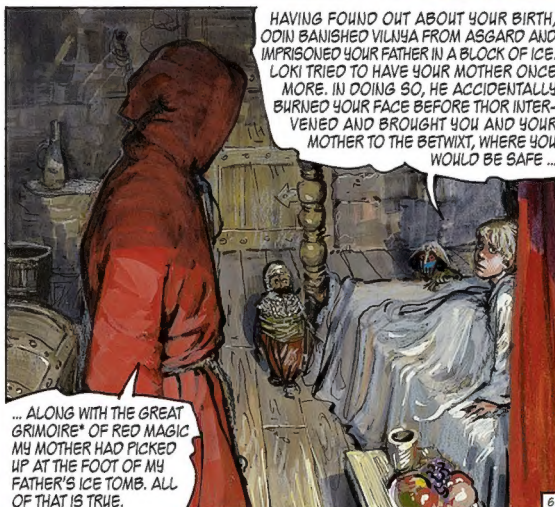
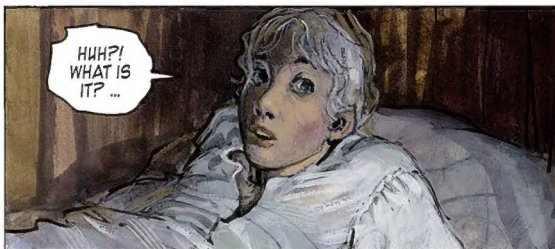
THANK YOU. TELL ME AGAIN WHAT THE STOLEN SHIP LOOKS LIKE AND I SHALL BE OFF AFTER THE THIEVES IMMEDIATELY.



YOU WILL KNOW IT EASILY. THE PROW IS DECORATED WITH TWO EAGLE HEADS LOOKING IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS. THEY SYMBOLISE THE TRADE BETWEEN EAST AND WEST.





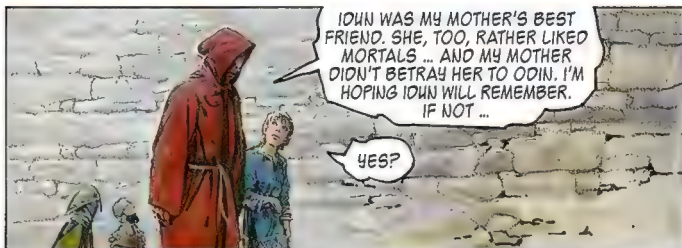
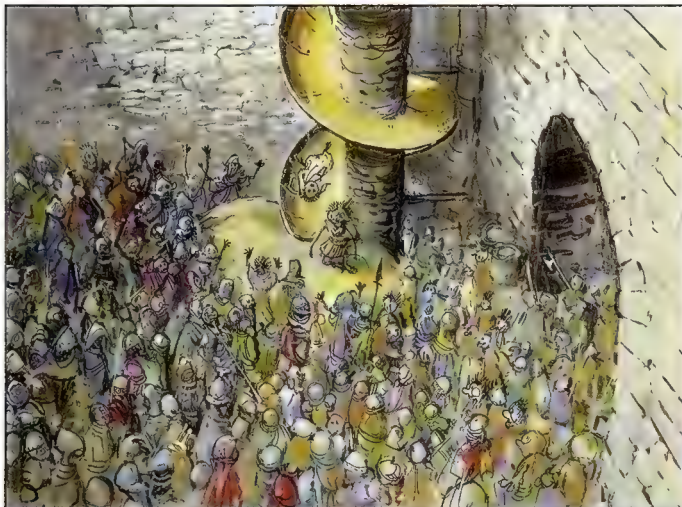


\*A BOOK OF MAGIC SPELLS AND INVOCATIONS

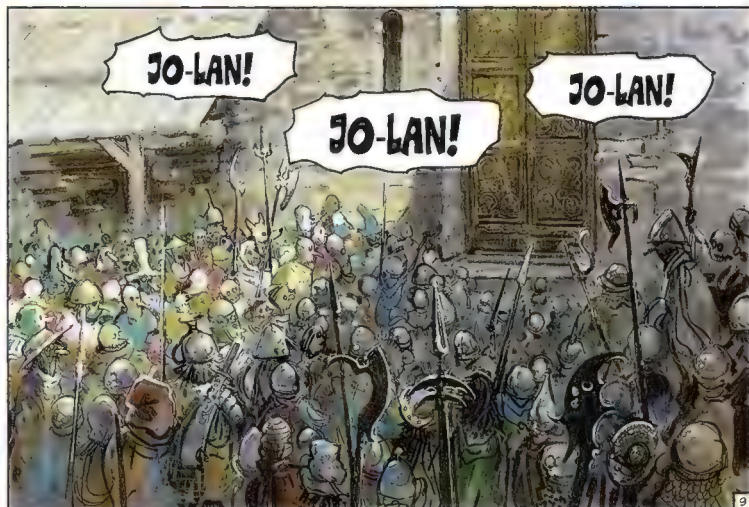
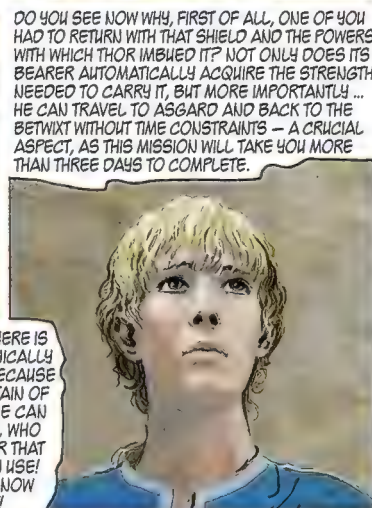




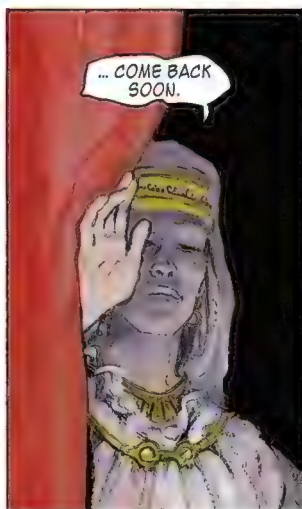
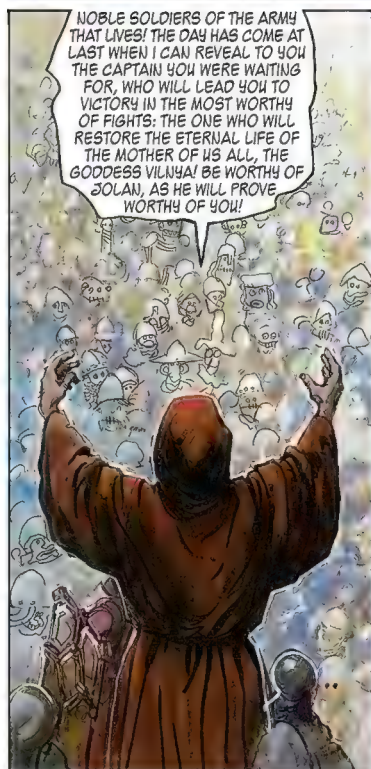
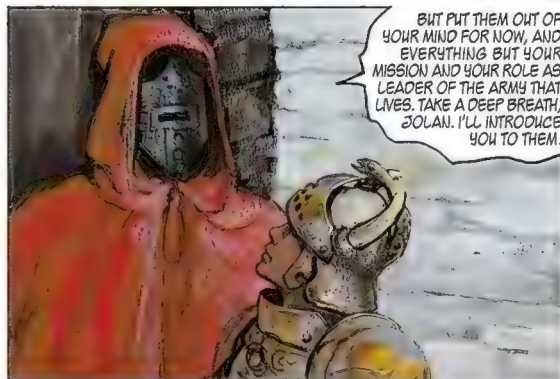
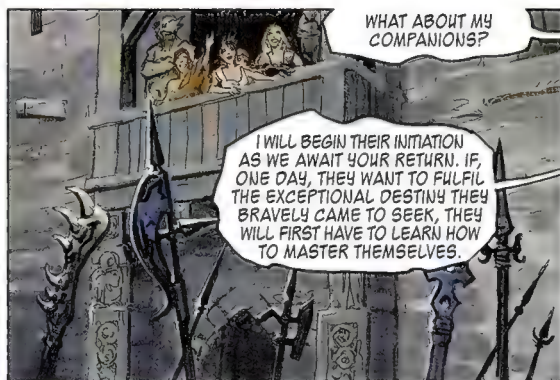














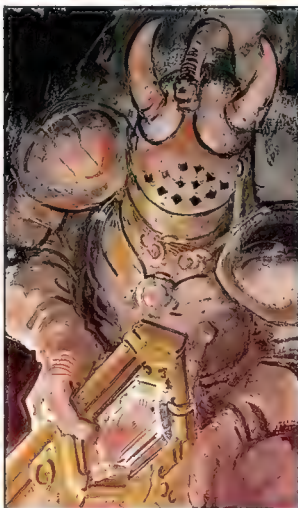
IT'S THAT WAY.  
YOU SHOULD  
KNOW IT'S A LONG  
WALK ACROSS  
THE MOUNTAIN  
AND TO THE  
GATE BENEATH  
THORLOK.

ALL THE MORE  
REASON TO MAKE  
HASTE. FORWARD!

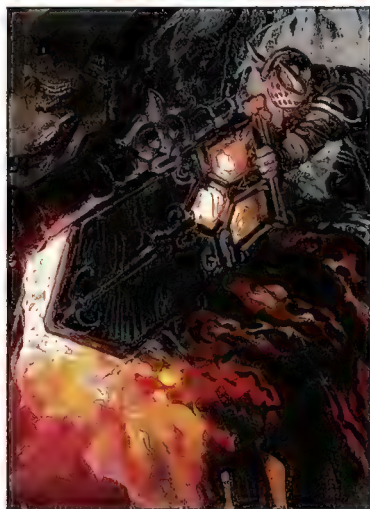


WAIT HERE, AND KEEP  
YOUR EYES ON ME. ON MY  
SIGNAL, BE READY TO JUMP  
ACROSS THE CHASM AND  
RUN TO ASGARD WITH THE  
ENTIRE ARMY.





IF THAT SHIELD DOESN'T HAVE THE PROTECTIVE POWERS IT'S SUPPOSED TO, THE HEAT WILL QUICKLY BECOME UNBEARABLE ...



GET READY! ON MY SIGNAL ...

... NOW!  
**JUMP!**











CONGRATULATIONS,  
JOLAN! YOU  
DID IT!

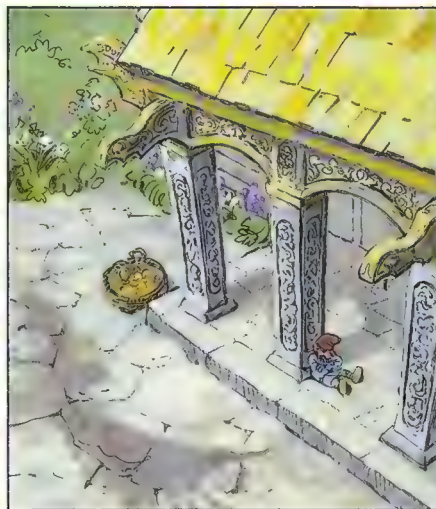
ASGARD!

JO-LAN!

JO-LAN!



COME ON! WE NEED TO MARCH IN  
THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION FROM  
ODIN'S PALACE TO GET TO IDUN'S  
ORCHARD - AND ACCORDING  
TO MANTHOR'S INFORMATION,  
THE PATH WILL TAKE US THROUGH  
LOKI'S FAVOURITE HUNTING  
GROUNDS.







LORD LOKIP WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? OUR MISTRESS SIF IS RESTING AND HER HUSBAND THOR ORDERED THAT SHE SHOULDN'T BE AWAKENED UNTIL HE RETURNS FROM HIS FORGE. YOU CANNOT—



REALLY?  
I CANNOT? ...



FAIR SIF ... ALL I  
NEEDED WAS YOUR  
LUSTROUS BLOND HAIR,  
BUT NOW, SEEING SUCH  
BEAUTY SLEEPING  
...



... I BELIEVE IT WOULD BE  
A CRIME TO LET THAT OAF  
THOR BE THE ONLY ONE  
TO ENJOY IT!



ARE YOU BACK, MY  
LOVE? IS IT THAT  
LATE ALREADY? ...

I SIMPLY LONGED TO  
BE BY YOUR SIDE,  
MY BELOVED.



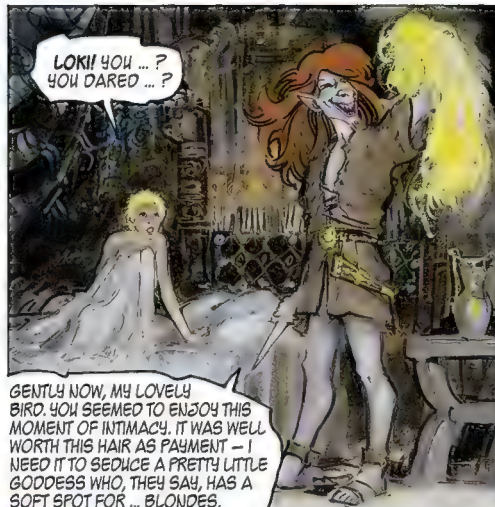
IT HAS BEEN A LONG TIME  
SINCE YOU LAST SPOKE  
TO ME IN SUCH A WAY, MY  
HANDSOME HUSBAND.  
DO NOT STOP AT  
WORDS.



COME INTO MY  
ARMS, THEN —  
I AM YOURS!

THEN I MUST HAVE BEEN  
STUPID OR BLIND FOR A  
LONG TIME. FEAR NOT — I  
HAVE EVERY INTENTION TO  
GO BEYOND EVEN THE  
SWEETEST NOthings.







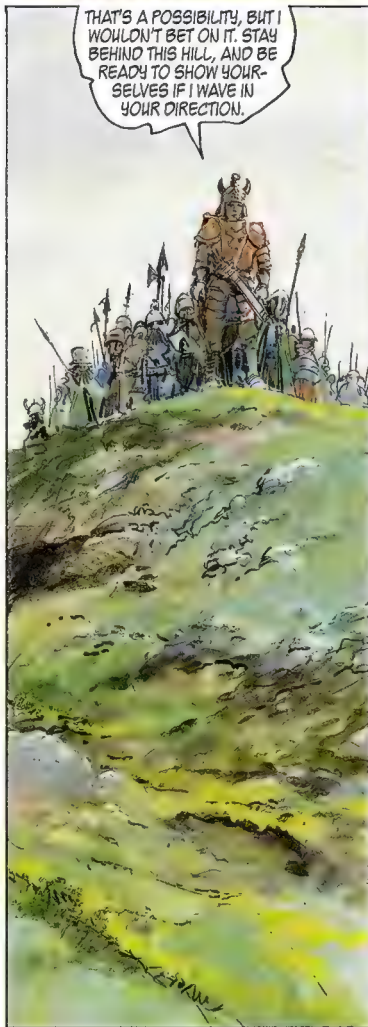


WE'RE HERE.  
THE DIRECTIONS  
MANTHOR GOT  
FROM HIS MOTHER  
WERE PERFECT.

OUR JOURNEY HERE WAS  
BUT A LOVELY RAMBLE.  
ASGARD IS AS PEACEFUL  
AS IT IS BEAUTIFUL. IT  
MAKES YOU WONDER  
IF MANTHOR SEES EVIL  
WHERE IT DOESN'T  
DWELL ...



THAT'S A POSSIBILITY, BUT I  
WOULDN'T BET ON IT. STAY  
BEHIND THIS HILL, AND BE  
READY TO SHOW YOUR-  
SELVES IF I WAVE IN  
YOUR DIRECTION.



WAIT! DON'T TELL ME  
YOU PLAN ON GOING  
ALONE? WHAT'S THE  
POINT OF HAVING  
AN ARMY IF—

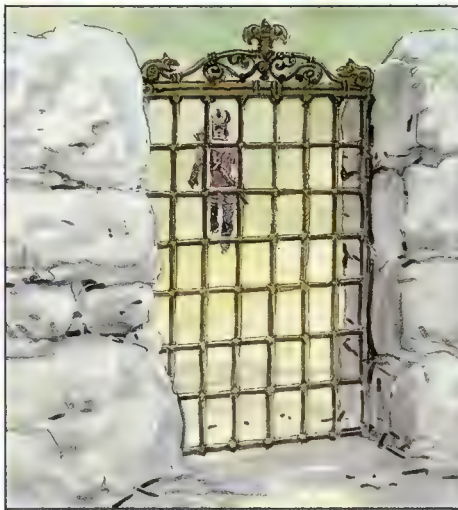


I BELIEVE THAT AN ARMY'S FIRST  
FUNCTION IS TO INTIMIDATE ITS  
FOE. IDUN WAS VILANYA'S BEST  
FRIEND, THOUGH. I'D RATHER  
ATTEMPT TO CONVINCE HER  
BEFORE I RESORT TO  
SCARING HER.

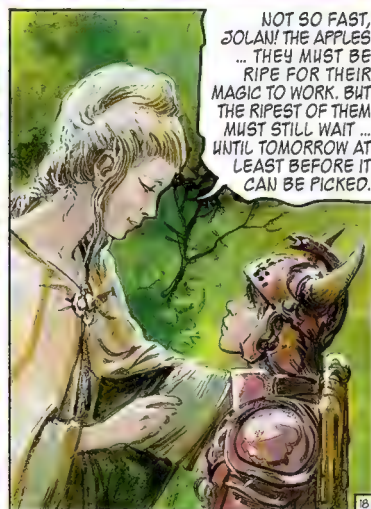
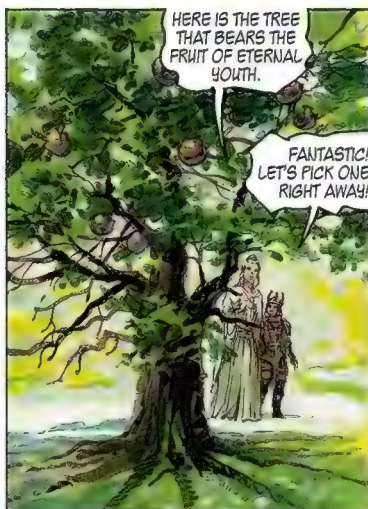
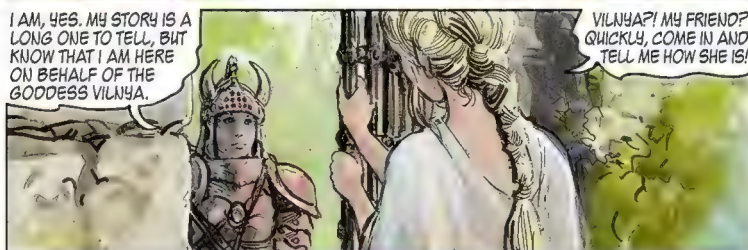
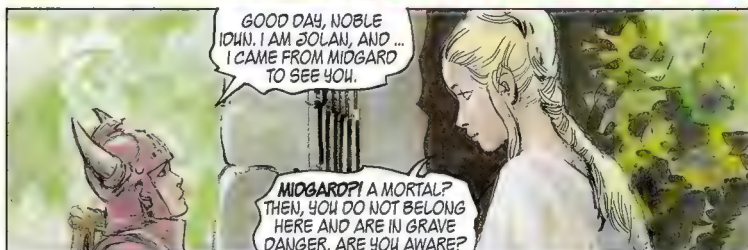
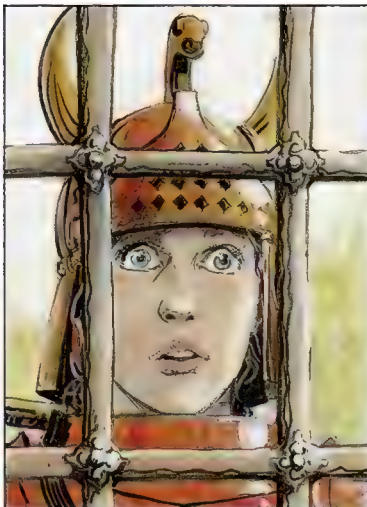
THAT BOY HAS  
THE MAKINGS OF  
A TRUE LEADER.



I LIKE HIM TOO, WHICH  
IS WHY I WOULDN'T  
WANT HIS FINE MORALS  
TO COST HIM HIS LIFE.  
LET'S BE READY TO  
MOVE IN IF NEEDED.



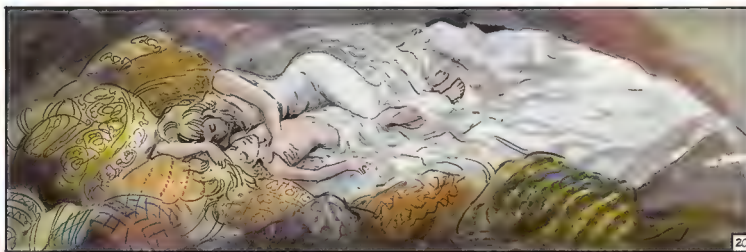
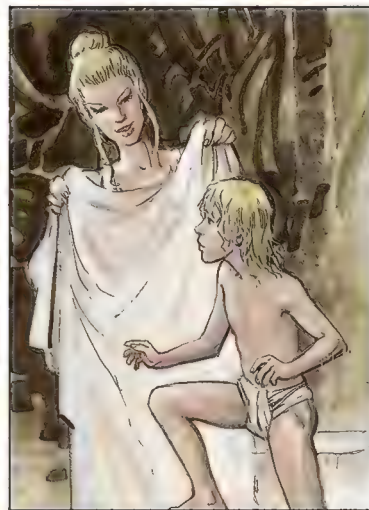
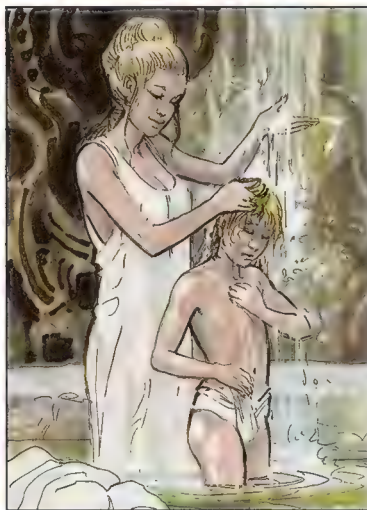
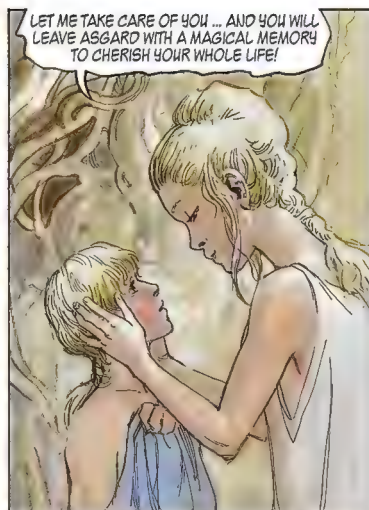
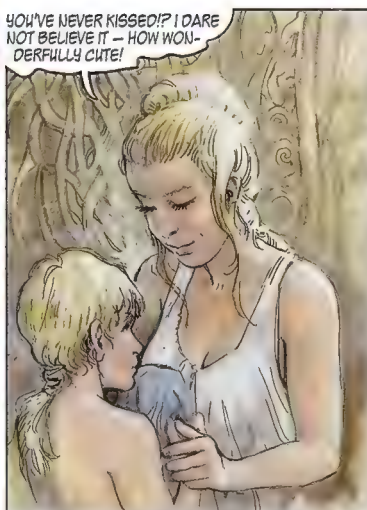
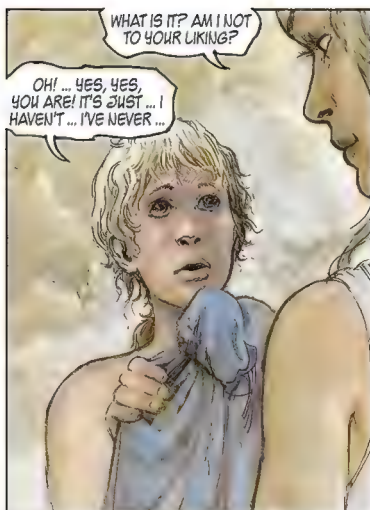




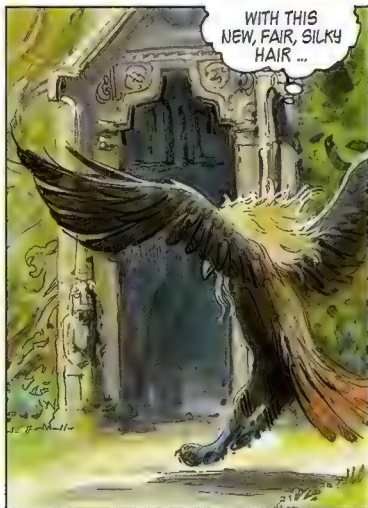
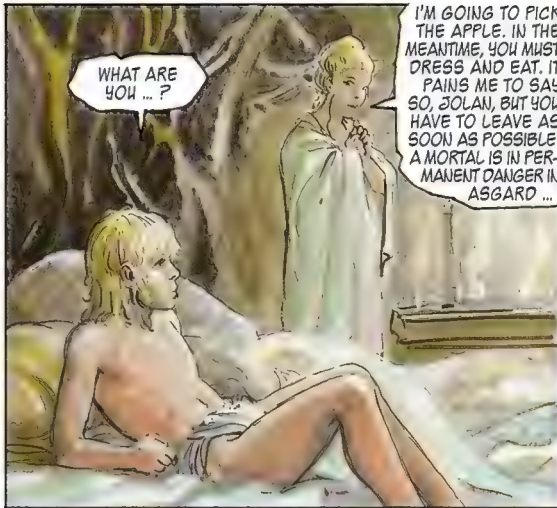












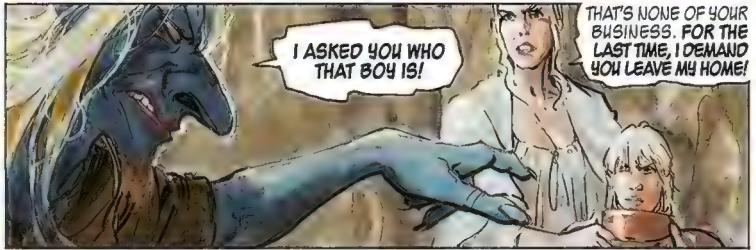




WHO ... WHO IS THAT BOY, IOWN?



HOW DARE YOU BARGE INTO MY HOME, LOKI? I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU WERE HOPING FOR WITH THAT RIDICULOUS BLOND HAIR, BUT I ASK THAT YOU LEAVE IMMEDIATELY!



I ASKED YOU WHO THAT BOY IS!

THAT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS. FOR THE LAST TIME, I DEMAND YOU LEAVE MY HOME!



DO AS SHE SAYS, OR I WILL HAVE TO MAKE YOU!

JOLAN, NO! STAY OUT OF THIS, PLEASE ...



AH-HAAA! ... A YOUNG HERO! HOW PLEASANT. BUT THE SOUND OF YOUR VOICE BETRAYS YOU, BOY ...



... YOU'RE A MORTAL!



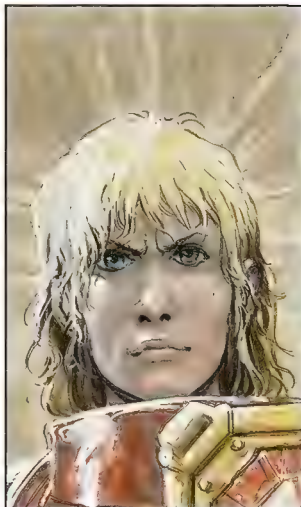
VERY WELL. GIVE IT TO ME, AND I WILL NOT DENOUNCE IOWN TO ODIN.

DON'T DO IT, JOLAN! HE'S LYING. HE'LL KILL YOU THE MOMENT HE HAS THE SHIELD!



A MORTAL WHO STOLE THOR'S SHIELD - THE ONLY ONE THAT CAN WITHSTAND ME.

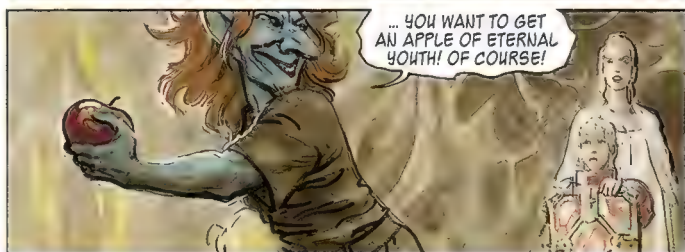




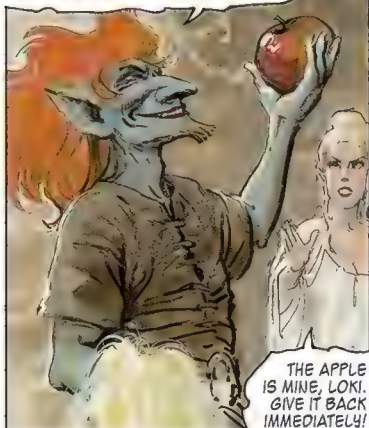
I SEE YOU HAVE A FEW POWERS OTHER MORTALS DO NOT HAVE, BUT THEY'RE FAR TOO WEAK TO HAVE ANY EFFECT ON A GOD, YOU PATHETIC WORM!



ALL RIGHT. LET'S THINK ABOUT THIS AND TRY TO FIND AN AMICABLE SOLUTION. YOU DIDN'T FACE THE INESCAPABLE DANGERS OF THE ROADS TO ASGARD JUST TO WOO THE LOVELY IDUN - THOUGH I MUST ADMIT YOU IMPRESS ME IN THAT REGARD ...



I HAVE TO WONDER WHAT YOUR MOTIVATION COULD POSSIBLY BE, THOUGH, AS EATING THIS FRUIT WOULD HAVE NO EFFECT ON ANYONE NOT BORN OF ASGARD ...







HOW ABOUT A DIRECT EXCHANGE, BLONDIE? YOU GIVE ME THE SHIELD, AND I'LL GIVE YOU THE APPLE - WITHOUT EVEN ASKING YOU WHOM IT IS FOR. WHAT DO YOU THINK?



DON'T ACCEPT, JOLAN! HIS MOUTH ONLY EVER OPENS TO SPEW LIES. HE'LL KILL YOU!

DON'T WORRY, JOLAN. I CAN SEE THE TRICKERY IN HIS EYES AS CLEARLY AS IF IT WERE CARVED IN STONE.



SURELY YOU CAN IMAGINE, LORD LOKI, THAT IF I CAME ALL THE WAY HERE, IT WAS BECAUSE I HAD NO CHOICE. I MUST BRING BACK THE APPLE IF I WANT TO LIVE. SO, IF YOU DON'T WANT TO RETURN IT ... I'LL HAVE TO TAKE IT FROM YOU.



AND HOW DO YOU INTEND TO DO THAT, HMM? A MISERABLE MORTAL ALONE AGAINST A GOD? DO TELL ME.



CONTRARY TO WHAT YOU THINK, I DIDN'T COME ALONE. TAKE A LOOK!



LORD LOKI, MEET THE ARMY THAT LIVES!



JO-LAN!

JO-LAN!

JO-LAN!



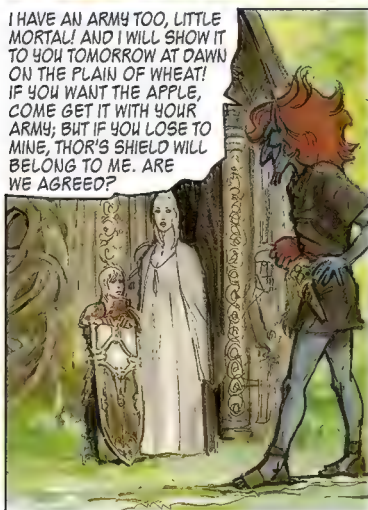


DO YOU  
THINK WE'RE  
INTIMIDATING  
LOKI?

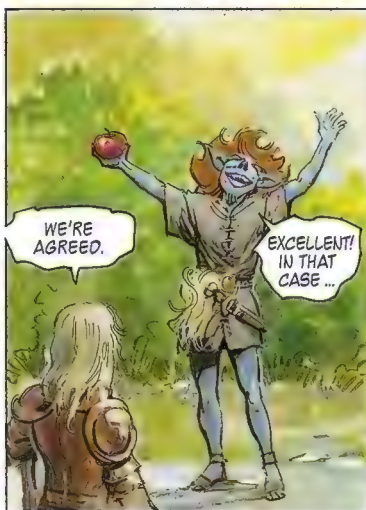
I HOPE SO  
... BUT I  
DOUBT IT.



WELL, WELL, WELL! AT LAST,  
SOMETHING THAT WILL SPICE  
UP LIFE IN ASGARD!



I HAVE AN ARMY TOO, LITTLE  
MORTAL! AND I WILL SHOW IT  
TO YOU TOMORROW AT DAWN  
ON THE PLAIN OF WHEAT!  
IF YOU WANT THE APPLE,  
COME GET IT WITH YOUR  
ARMY; BUT IF YOU LOSE TO  
MINE, THOR'S SHIELD WILL  
BELONG TO ME. ARE  
WE AGREED?



WE'RE  
AGREED.

EXCELLENT!  
IN THAT  
CASE ...



... I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW,  
JOLAN! ENJOY YOUR LAST  
HOURS IN ASGARD!  
HA! HA! HA!



THERE ISN'T A MOMENT TO  
WASTE. YOU MUST GO AND  
PREPARE YOUR ARMY.

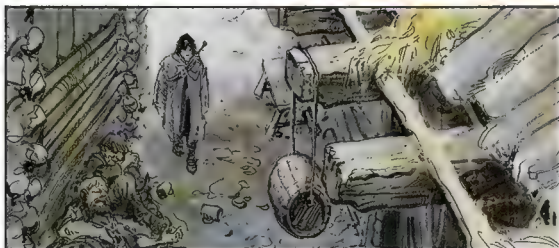
I KNOW, JOLAN.  
I ALSO KNOW THAT  
THIS MAGICAL TIME  
YOU GAVE ME IS  
COMING TO AN  
END.



HOLD ME ONE LAST TIME! IT  
WILL BE MY OWN APPLE OF  
ETERNAL YOUTH.



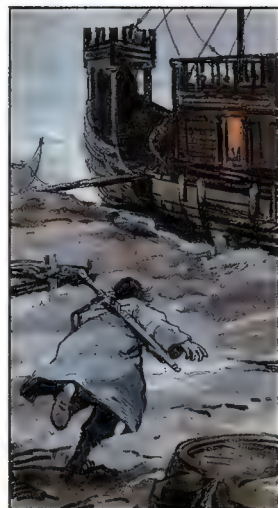
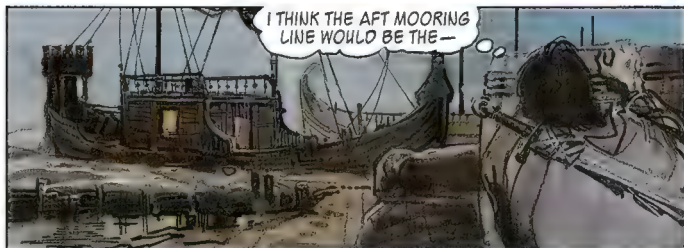
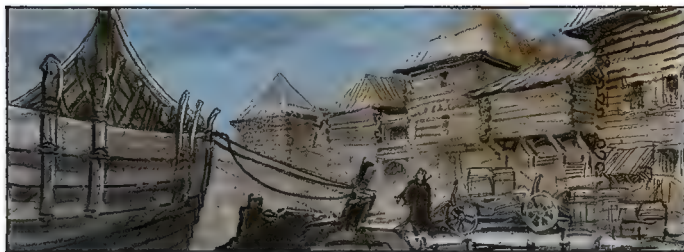




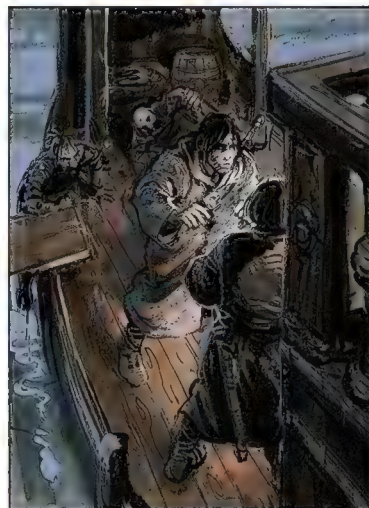




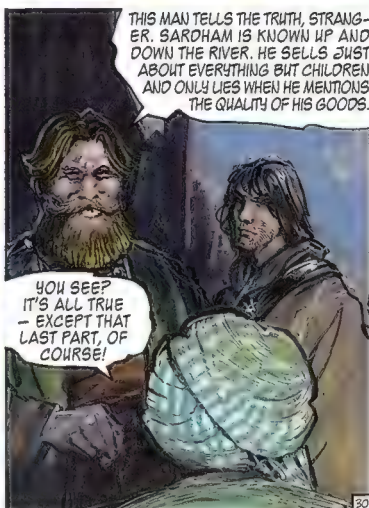
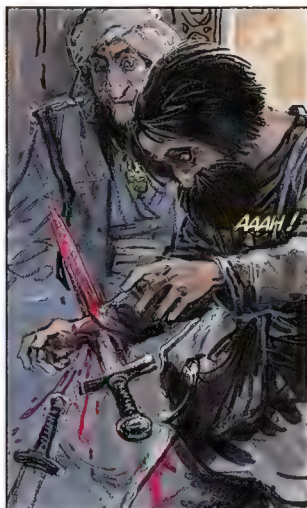












\*A MASCULINE TITLE OF RESPECT IN ARABIC - EQUIVALENT TO 'MY MASTER' OR 'MISTER' DEPENDING ON CIRCUMSTANCES





BELIEVE ME, THORGAL, I GRIEVE WITH YOU AT THE STORY YOU TOLD US. AS I SAID BEFORE, I AM BUT A HUMBLE MERCHANT WHO SPENDS HIS TIME BETWEEN THE DISTANT ORIENT AND THE NORTHERN SEAS. AS USUAL, I RETURNED FROM THE EAST WITH THE BLADE SHIP AND BOUGHT THIS SMALL VESSEL FROM OTHERS WHO CAME FROM THE NORTH-WEST AND ARE TO CONTINUE THEIR JOURNEY ON THE BLADE SHIP.



THAT'S HOW EVERYONE DOES THINGS ON THE RIVER. I PURCHASED THOSE MEN'S SHIP TO STORE MY MERCHANDISE. WITH THE MONEY FROM THE SALE, THEY PAID FOR THE RIGHT TO TRAVEL ON THE BLADE SHIP. TO ME, RED MAGES OR NOT, THEY WERE BUT TRADERS LIKE ANY OTHERS.



YOU CALLED THEM RED MAGES! DID YOU KNOW THEM?



EVERYONE KNOWS THEM ON THE ROADS THAT LEAD TO BAG DADH. IT WAS THERE, IT IS SAID, IN THE CITY OF THE DSI-HINS, THAT THE MAGIC THEIR BROTHERHOOD IS NAMED AFTER WAS BORN, AND THEY HAVE BEEN TRYING TO SPREAD IT ACROSS THE WORLD FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS.

SOME EVEN SAY THOUSANDS OF YEARS!

THEN THAT'S WHERE I MUST GO TO FIND ANIEL



PROBABLY.

BY THE WAY, PETROV, WE'VE BARELY BEEN INTRODUCED. WILL YOU EVER TELL ME WHY YOU STEPPED IN TONIGHT? BACK AT THE INN, I WAS UNDER THE IMPRESSION THAT YOU'D RATHER SHAKE DOWN STRANGERS THAN HELP THEM ...



UH ... I MUST CONFESS ... TIMES ARE HARD. SOMETIMES THE TEMPTATION TO ASK TRAVELLERS FOR A LITTLE GOLD IS GREAT ...



I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU INTERVENED TONIGHT.

THE TRUTH IS, I REALLY LIKED YOUR LINE ABOUT GOLD AND STEEL. I COULD TELL YOU WEREN'T JUST A MERCHANT LIKE THE OTHERS. I THOUGHT MAYBE WE COULD BECOME PARTNERS!



PARTNERS?!



I'M SURE YOU'VE NOTICED HOW UNSAFE THE RIVER ROUTE IS. IN THE NORTH, EVERYONE MUST TRAVEL OVER ITS CENTRAL STRETCH -- ON THE BLADE SHIPS. THEY'RE THE ONLY ONES THAT CAN MAKE A PASSAGE THROUGH THE FROZEN SECTIONS.



THAT IS WHERE THE GREATEST DANGER LIES. THE PEOPLE OF THE WHITE STEPPES ROAM THE SHORES ...



BARBARIANS! PAH! EVERY SHIP TRAPPED IN THE ICE ENDS UP STORMED BY THOSE KILLERS!

THE BLADE SHIP CAPTAINS ARE FORCED TO HIRE GUARDS TO PROTECT BOTH THEIR CARGO AND THEIR PASSENGERS. IT PAYS WELL, BUT THERE ARE FEWER AND FEWER CANDIDATES ... AND I WOULDN'T DO IT EITHER -- NOT ALONE.



THAT'S WHY I WAS FOLLOWING YOU. I WANTED TO TAKE YOUR MEASURE BEFORE I OFFERED YOU A PARTNERSHIP. I'D HAVE PREFERRED AN ARCHER, BUT, WELL ...



I AM NO MERCENARY, PETROV, BUT YOU'VE NO DOUBT FIGURED OUT THAT I HAVE LITTLE CHOICE IF I WANT TO FIND MY SON. I AM YOUR MAN, THEN ... AND YOUR ARCHER IF YOU FIND ME A BOW.



THE BOW WON'T BE A PROBLEM. I HAVE SOME FOR SALE! FOLLOW ME TO THE HOLD.

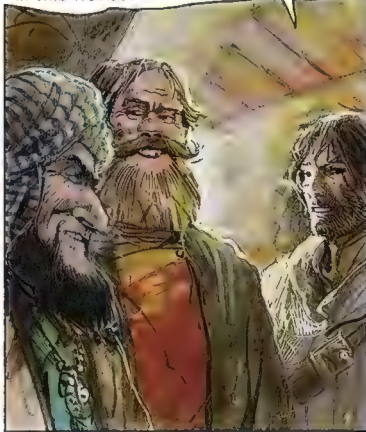


TAKE WHAT YOU NEED! AND ACCEPT MY HOSPITALITY UNTIL THE NEXT BLADE SHIP DEPARTS. IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO!



WHY DON'T YOU ADMIT THAT YOU'RE SCARED TO STAY ALONE UNTIL YOU LEAVE!

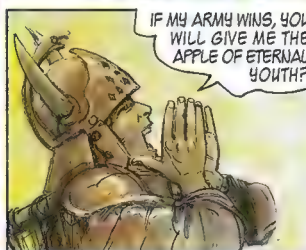
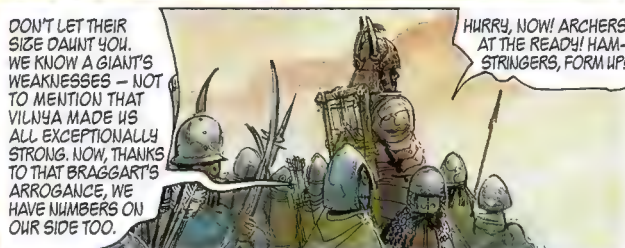
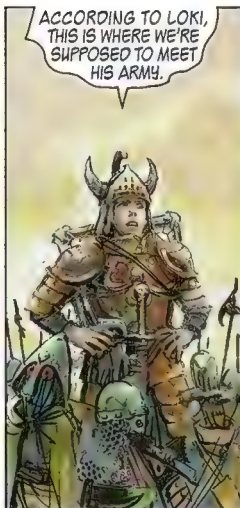
MOTIVATIONS DON'T MATTER MUCH. MEN ARE ALWAYS STRONGER TOGETHER, AND FRIENDSHIPS ARE PRECIOUS TO SURVIVAL IN THIS WORLD.



WELL SPOKEN, THORGAL!

TO FRIENDSHIP AND FREE TRADE!









**HOOM!**

**HOOM!**

**HOOM!**

**HOOM!**

**HACK!**

**HACK!**

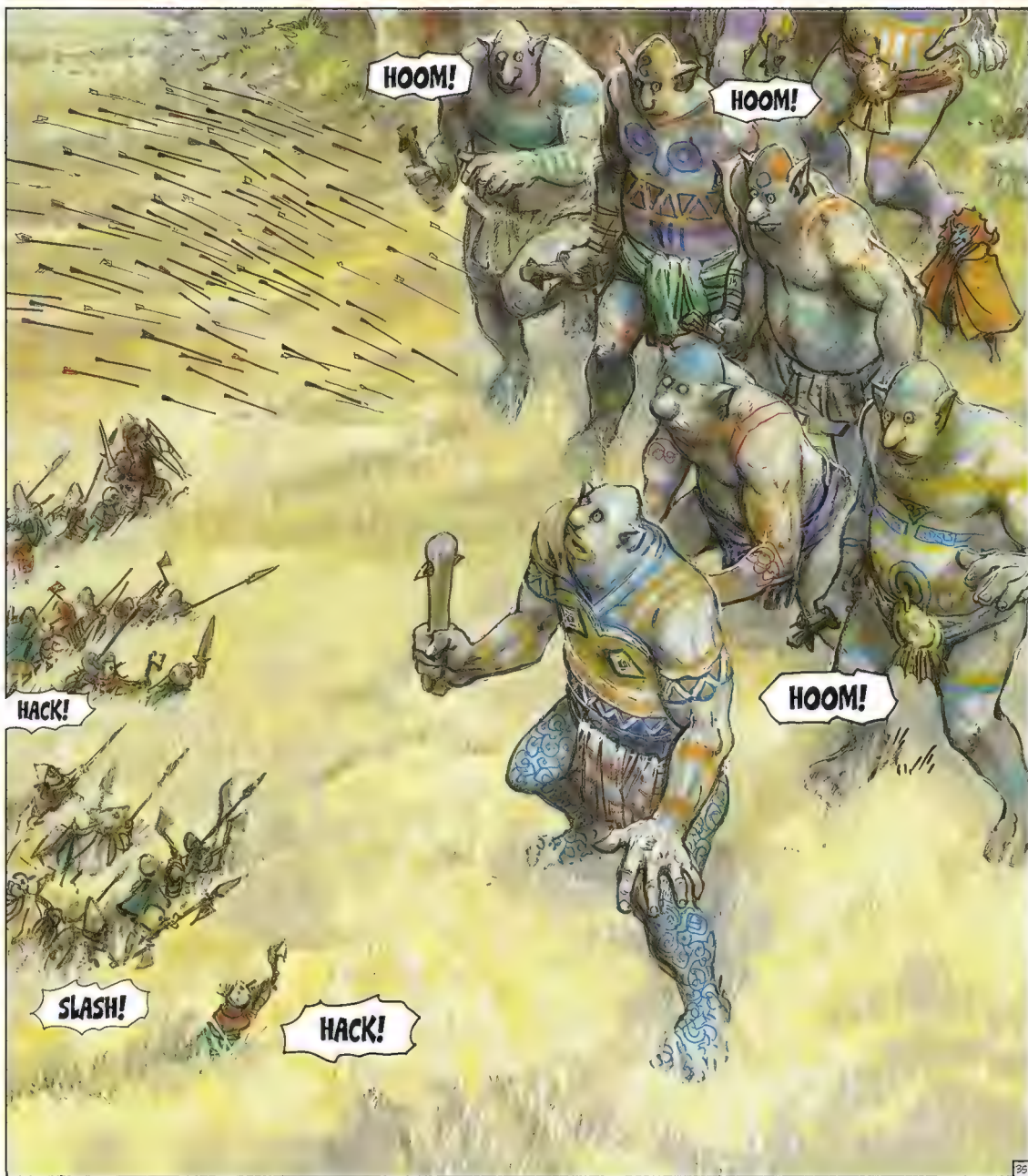
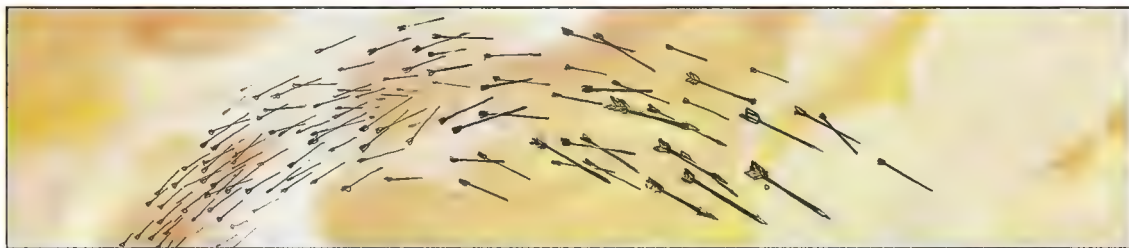
**SLASH!**

**SLASH!**

**SLASH!**

**YAAAAAAAH!!!**

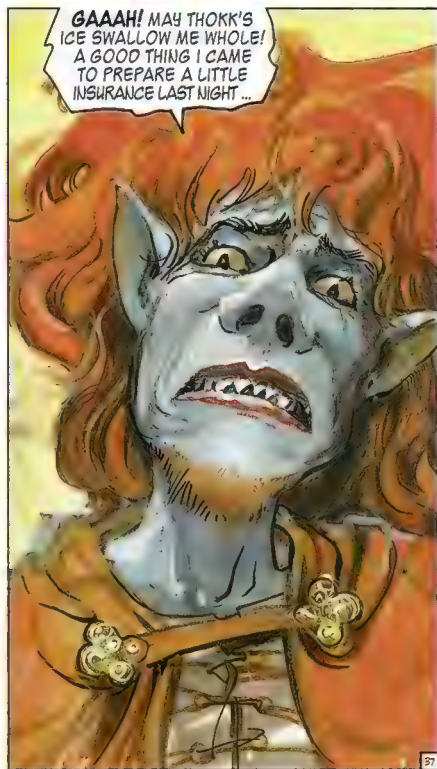




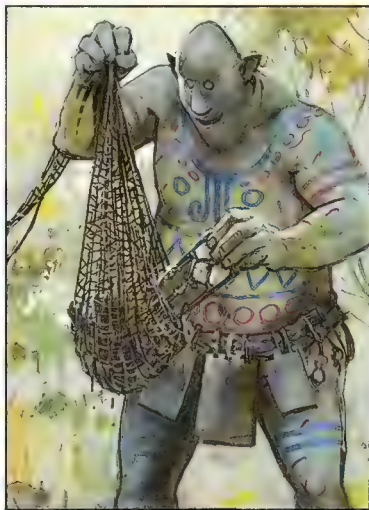








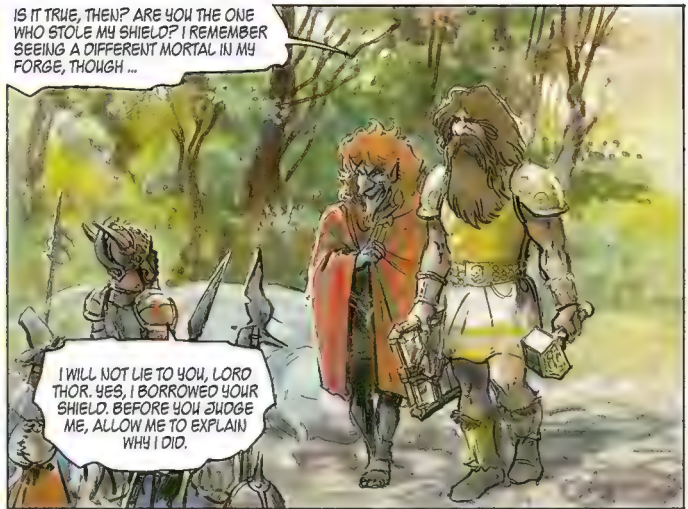




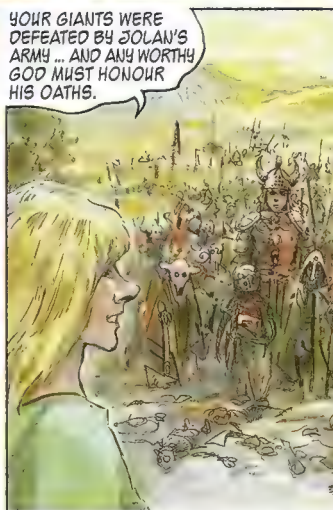
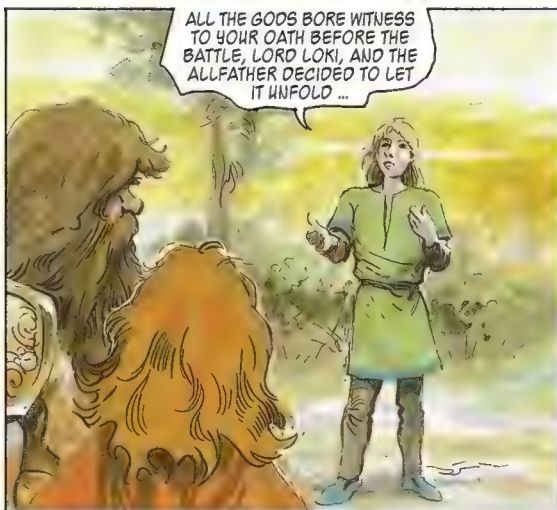








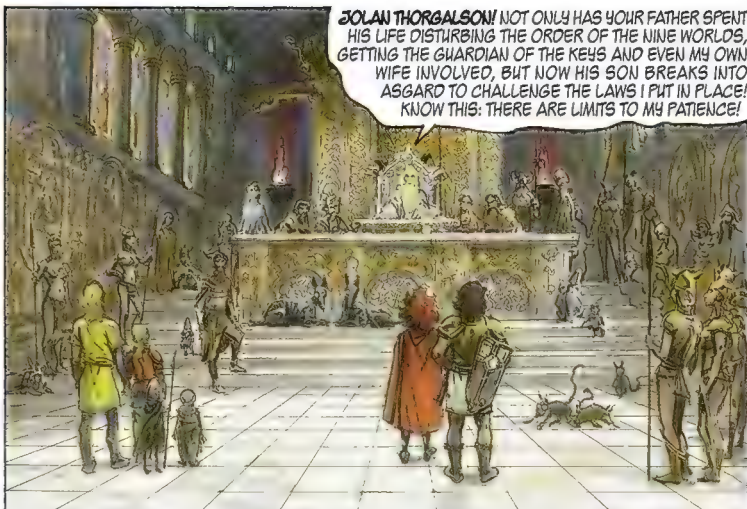








... AND SO, MIGHTY ODIN, I HAD TO SEND MY ARMY TO ATTACK LORD LOKI'S.



JOLAN THORGBALSON! NOT ONLY HAS YOUR FATHER SPENT HIS LIFE DISTURBING THE ORDER OF THE NINE WORLDS, GETTING THE GUARDIAN OF THE KEYS AND EVEN MY OWN WIFE INVOLVED, BUT NOW HIS SON BREAKS INTO ASGARD TO CHALLENGE THE LAWS I PUT IN PLACE! KNOW THIS: THERE ARE LIMITS TO MY PATIENCE!



TWO OF ASGARD'S MOST IMPORTANT RULES HAVE BEEN DEPIED. VILNYA, A GODDESS, HAD NO RIGHT TO LOVE A MORTAL, AND YOU HAD NO RIGHT TO ENTER ASGARD - EVEN LESS SO WITH AN ARMY, AND TO STEAL AN APPLE OF ETERNAL YOUTH.



O GREAT ODIN, I'M DELIGHTED TO SEE THAT YOU'RE NOT LETTING THIS MORTAL'S FALSE HEROISM BLIND YOU. THE LAW WAS BROKEN, AND YOU MUST PUNISH HIM!



ON THE OTHER HAND, GREAT ODIN, SHOULD THE JUDGEMENT BE THE SAME FOR AN OFFENCE COMMITTED FREELY AS FOR ONE YOU WERE FORCED TO COMMIT?

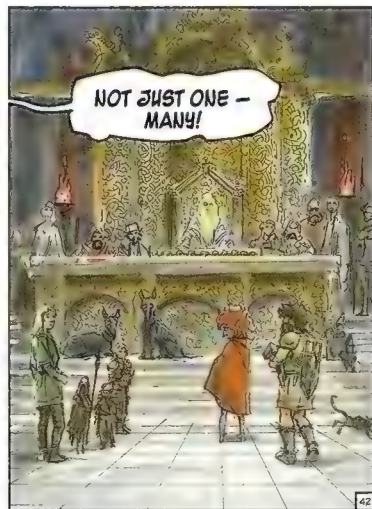
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



THAT IF LORD LOKI HADN'T HARASSED POOR VILNYA, SHE WOULDN'T HAVE PICKED A MORTAL TO GET AWAY FROM ASGARD. EVERYTHING WOULD HAVE BEEN DIFFERENT ... AND I WOULDN'T BE HERE.



THE BOY TRIES TO CONFUSE OUR MINDS, BUT THOSE ARE LIES! I HAVE NEVER TORTURED ANYONE! DOES HE HAVE EVEN A SINGLE SHRED OF EVIDENCE?



NOT JUST ONE - MANY!





WH ... WHAT?  
LIES! LIES!

I CAN ATTEST TO THE TRUTH OF  
WHAT THIS BOY IS SAYING, O COIN!  
VILNYA WAS MY BEST FRIEND. SHE  
COULDN'T BEAR LOKI'S ENDLESS  
ATTENTIONS ANY MORE. HE  
MEANT TO MAKE HER HIS  
WIFE AGAINST HER WILL.

I AM RATHER SURPRISED TO SEE YOU HERE! WHAT WAS  
THE BOY DOING IN YOUR HOME AT DAYBREAK?  
EVERYONE KNOWS YOU ARE QUITE FOND OF FAIR HAIR  
... COULD YOU, TOO, HAVE BROKEN THE RULES OF  
ASGARD REGARDING LOVE WITH MORTALS?



HOW DARE  
YOU? ...



... WHEN YOU YOURSELF USED A BASE TRICK  
TO CUT MY HAIR FOR THE SOLE PURPOSE OF  
DECEIVING DOWN! I CHOSE NOT TO TELL MY  
HUSBAND SO HE WOULDN'T KILL YOU,  
BUT YOU GO TOO FAR!

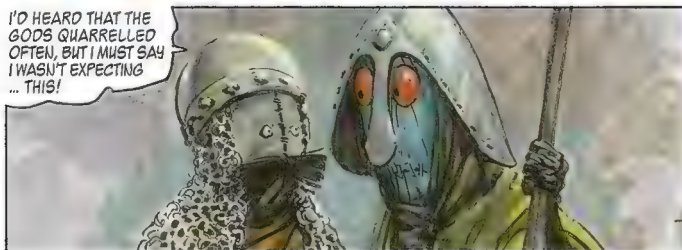


WHAT?! YOU? YOU TOOK  
MY WIFE'S BEAUTIFUL HAIR,  
YOU DEMON?!

AND IN HER BED,  
TOO!

PEACE! PEACE! DO  
NOT FORGET WHERE  
YOU ARE!

LOKI! YOU  
LITTLE ...!

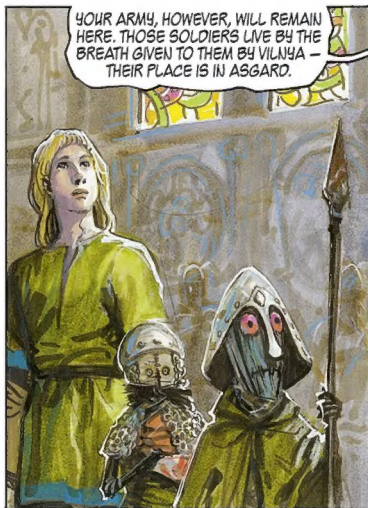
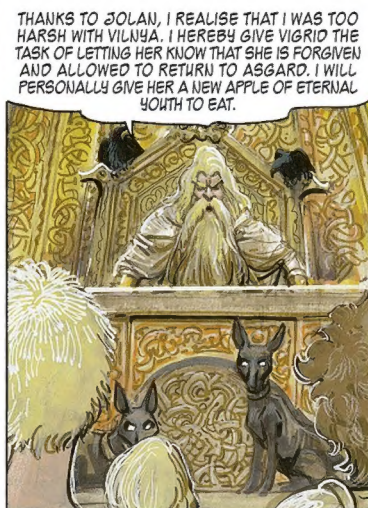


I'D HEARD THAT THE  
GODS QUARRELLED  
OFTEN, BUT I MUST SAY  
I WASN'T EXPECTING  
... THIS!



ENOUGH!  
BE SILENT. ALL  
OF YOU!













FAREWELL, THORGAL. DON'T WORRY. I PROMISED I WOULD GO AND BRING YOUR FAMILY NEWS OF YOU, AND I WILL.

THANK YOU, SARDHAM. A SAFE TRIP TO YOU TOO.



GOODBYE, YOU SCOUNDREL! DO WATCH YOURSELF. WE'LL NEED YOU HERE TO RESUPPLY WHEN WE RETURN.





சாஸ்திரம் சாஸ்திரம் சாஸ்திரம் சாஸ்திரம்

MAGIC MAN

VIP

